Upon the second day of June, in the year | now of the colonies," he answered. Stopof our Lord 1771, he first set foot upon Manhattan Island. The huge dory, which served to breach the wide stretch of water between the good Queen Bess-amidst whose lofty rigging there swarmed a score of seamen-and the quay at the southern limit of the Battery, was freighted to the gunwale with twelve brass-bound, securely padlocked and heavily laden sea chests, each of which required the united strength of two brawny seamen to lift to the decayed planking of the antiquated wharf.

Thirteen stout stevedores came forward at the stranger's terse command and each the wall of the rear room, with a slight at the stranger's terse command and each the wall of the rear room, with a slight grasped with one muscular hand the iron space between each; on the top of these, and directly over the spaces, were placed handle of the chest preceding him, while the other was similarly employed with the chest which followed. In this manner the | ed 4 and 5. Chests number 2 and 3 formed great, ponderously linked human chain swung slowly across Bowling Green, the heavy tread of the thirteen seamen beating time to the rhythmic up and down wave of the stranger's sword. As they passed by the gaudily gilded leaden equestrian statue of King George III he smiled

ping upon the threshold of the door to sweep as graceful a courtesy as his huge bulk would permit, the jolly host withdrew. Glymp arose energetically, filled the great

black bowl of his pipe; with flint and steel he skillfully lit a tinder, then puffed, contentedly, huge clouds of smoke of a strange "Avast there, my hearties, and pile me

those chests in yonder room—and quickly, too," he commanded.

Upon the side of each chest appeared a numeral, formed by brassheaded tacks, close driven. Chests bearing numerals 9, 10 11 and 12 he caused to be placed agains chests bearing numerals 6, 7 and 8; similarly above these were lifted chests numberthe apex of a pyramid which reached within a foot of the ceiling.

While the work of arranging the chests was in progress, Glymp paced back and forth between the two rooms. Once when four seamen were capping the mysterious pyramid with No. 2, they shook it roughly. Glymp half withdrew a gold-mounted

"I' faith: 'tis a clever scheme this: as otherwise I should have been put to't to hire twenty-four men—two to each chest, savagely; and, truth to tell, they had no as a spot of color amidst an emerald scte'gad!"

Right glad were they to set down their

desire to repeat a trick which netted them nothing, for no sound, be it never so

At this time an afflicted monarch, ably assisted by a vacillating prime minister—
Lord North—was doing everything within his power to alienate the allegiance of the American colonies to the British crown, and there were not lacking those who saw in Glymp a possible spy. While he was admitted to the unqualified confidences of the men who knew him, it was not without the serious protest of the wives of some of the serious protest of the wives of some of them. "For how know you," said they, "that he is not a pirate or a king's officer come to spy upon you? Ah, surely, there can be no good attached to the mystery of those twelve strange chests." those twelve strange chests."

Upon the occasion of a great liberty pole festival, held upon the fields—now City Hall park—Roger Glymp received his first introduction into feminine society. Mistress Bell it was who plucked up courage to pro-pound to him, purely for the sake of her husband certainly, a somewhat leading question relative to the mysterious pyramid of chests.

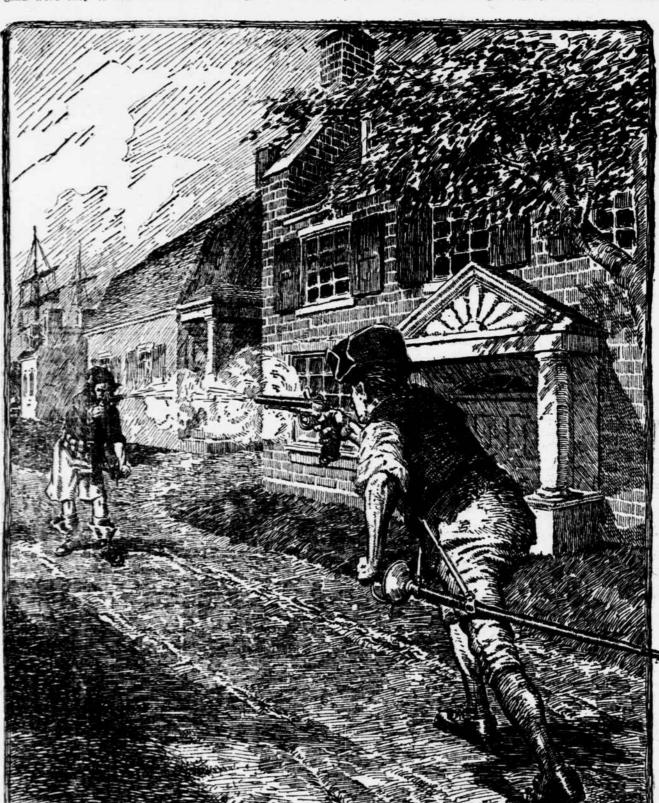
"My dear lady," he replied courteously, "an' you possessed a certain knowledge the which rendered your life a constant horror, would you not humanely hesitate to share that knowledge and its attendant

horror with another?"
While Glymp was taking his daily walk, upon the morning following the liberty pole festival, a huge Spanish ship hove to within the harbor. The windlasses controlling her heavy anchor had but ceased creaking as Glymp stepped upon the portico of Burns.

A strange light, new born, shown in his keen gray eyes as he turned to the innkeeper.
"I' faith, Peter!" said he, "bring on a flagon of your rarest wine and likewise glasses for the gentlemen."

The high-pooped ship in the offing was slowly folding her white pinions. Beyond where she lay and to the westward stretched the purple shores of New Jersey.

ting.
Roger Glymp turned from a contempla-



TWO SHOTS RANG OUT AS ONE.

burdens, obedient to his terse command, when they had come opposite the corner of Broadway and Bowling Green, directly fronting Burn's coffee house. The gigantic stranger saluted the innkeeper po

"Have you a double cabin next the ocean that you can lay me to?" inquired he in that you can lay deep and resonant. a voice singularly deep and resonant. The innkeeper bowed. So voluminous was his girth that he quite half-filled the

"If it's a double room you wish, sir, with one facing the harbor, I think I can ac-commodate you," answered he.
"I faith, then show me to't, an' that quickly!" commanded the stranger curtly. He signed the men to resume their burdens, and the animate chain, following the lead of the rotund innkeeper, clattered

noisily up the wide stairway. Upon reaching the room to which mine host led him, the stranger gazed out through the window and sniffed eagerly the cool sea breeze. "S'life, man! 'tis a grand view you command from yonder porthole," said he, with a graceful sweep of his hand toward the open window.

The obese proprietor rubbed his hands

together in a manner betokening gratifi-cation. "It's a fine room, sir-a fine room surely," he ventured.
"I am minded to book a long voyage here," said the stranger.
"How long will your worship honor us,"

asked the obsequious innkeeper.

The stranger seated himself by a table in the center of the room. The thirteen in the center of the room. The thirteen stevedores stood about awkwardly, twirl-ing their caps. They remained silent for the most part, as any furtive, whispered, colloquy was instantly frowned upon by colloquy was instantly frowned upon by their strange employer. Thus, while the innkeeper was deep in the labyrinths of a mental calculation as to what price he might dare ask, they continued to shift their head gear from hand to hand, and wiped their dripping brows at frequent intervals upon their homespun sleeves.

"Call it a six months' cruise."

"Yes, your worship. Thank you kindly, your worship."

The stranger drew a handful of gold from a leathern bag concealed beneath the emple folds of a shabby cloak and threw imple folds of a shabby cloak and threw the glittering heap upon the table. "There's some on account." he said. "Ye-ye-yes, your lordship," stuttered mine host, his eyes buiging. "I' faith! an' I booked a year's voyage you would dub me 'your majesty,' eh?" re-marked the stranger, with quiet sarcasm. Irony slanted off the happy consciousness

of the voluble proprietor, as water runs from off the placid goose's back; amidst the breadth of his complacent smile there shons a set of suspiciously white teeth. "What name shall I write in my books, your-lor-worship, and from whence?" inquired he.

nquired he.

The stranger tapped the table reflective-

"Roger Glymp, from say-nowhere,

slight, emanated from the belly of that closely-packed chest.

"Place No. 1 there," he commanded, indicating a spot in the center of the room, "and then let's have a reckoning."

"and then let's have a reckoning."

As good Peter brought out the flagon of

How much am I in your books, my

in the outer room.

heartles?" he inquired, as they grouped themselves about the table.

One flaxen-haired giant, who towered a full head above the rest—indeed, he was Brandon, the future Mistress Glymp." well nigh as tall as Glymp himself—sug-gested, rather timidly, that "thrippence" would be enough. Four concluded that "sixpence" would be sufficient compensa-tion. Five contended that, because of the fact that they had probably lost a day's wages in the disembarkation of the cargo of the Queen Bess, one shilling would not be over much. Two, more greedy than the rest, claimed one shilling sixpence, and one brazen-faced seaman demanded two shillings; he had glimpsed the gold-laden

bag under the folds of Glymp's cloak.
To the timorous giant Glymp handed three golden guineas. To the four next, who had each asked, modestly, sixpence, Glymp bestowed two golden guineas. To the five who had asked one shilling—and fairly, too—he handed a golden guinea each. To the two and one who had demanded one shilling sixpence and two shillings, respect-

ively, Glymp gave that exact amount.

In this strange and untoward manner did Glymp introduce his inscrutable personality to the Island of Manhattan and the community of New York. The entrance to the room of the mysterious chests opening from the common hall, Glymp caused to be bricked up and sealed over. Upon the door of the front room he

over, Upon the door of the front room he had fastened an extra heavy boit. Concerning these incidents he enjoined the innkeeper to maintain strict slience. But a keeper to maintain strict silence. But a fact known to the voluble innkeeper, my friends, was a fact known from New Harlem to the tip of the Battery. For that jolly individual possessed innumerable acquaintances; a host of friends; a score or more of boon companions, and many of these, be it known, had—wives!

Thus, the episode of that rear room and its mysterious pyramid became bruited about throughout the length and breadth of Manhattan Island; and, moreover, the details multiplied in the turning from one busy tongue to another.

busy tongue to another.

During the period of a month subsequent to his arrival Glymp was wont to sit, day after day, pipe in mouth, by the side of the open window overlooking the bay. From time to time he would lift a long spyglass to his eye and search the harbor from limit to limit of his keen vision. When a ship hove to off Governor's Island Glymp was often seen to climb over the sill. Thus, with his feet dangling high above the ground, he would scrutinize minutely, from his rather perilous point of view, each immigrant and passenger who stepped upon the quay.

the quay. Between the men who habitually gathered

He seated himself by the side of the table wine the ship in the harbor was discharg-

ing boatloads of passengers over her black "Gentlemen," said Glymp, after the men

The toast was drunk with a hearty good

At this moment Glymp looked toward the quay. His glass fell from his fingers and shattered into fragments as it struck the stone floor. Quick as a flash he took up the spyglass and leveled it at the group

upon the pier.

To fling aside his coat and draw up his sleeves was but the work of a moment, and, with a muttered prayer that because of its intensity seemed well-nigh an oath, he strode down the path toward the landing. A half-dozen of his friends essayed to follow him.

to follow him.

He turned. "Gentlemen, an' you love me, remain where you are!" The command was given with an emphasis which demanded obedience, and obeyed it was.

As Glymp swung rapidly down the path, it was noted by the men upon the portico that a man upon the quay, who towered head and shoulders above those surrounding him, disentangled himself from the crowd and started rapidly up the path along which Glymp was striding. It could also be seen that each had disengaged a plstol from his belt. When they had approached well within twenty paces of each other, they flung forward their right arms, and, simultaneously two shots rang out as one. It seemed that each had anticipated this action upon the part of the other, and at the moment of firing, had quickly jouked his head. Thus it happened that the bullet from the stranger's pistol found its billet in one of the wooden piliars of Burns' portico, and Glymp's leaden messenger, doubtless, burled itself in the green waters of the bay.

Quickly they threw aside their now use-

waters of the bay.

Quickly they threw aside their now useless pistols and the next moment grappled
savagely with each other. Glymp leaned
foward the gigantiq stranger, his lips were
seen to move; upon that they wheeled
about, and with arms tightly interiocked,
came up the path toward Burns' together.

Upon a near view it was seen that the
stranger bore a countenance horribly repulsive. Over his cheek, chin and lip there
grew a wiry, black and unkempt beard,
whilch did not altogether conceal the cruel,
forbidding mouth. Beginning in the middle
of the low forehead, a livid scar traced its
ragged way to the lobe of the right ear;
one eye socket was vacant, but the one remaining must needs have borrowed the
cruel cunning of its mate ere it had bid its
abiding place adieu, so piercing and malevolent it was.

As they passed silently between the group

Crash! Crash! Crash! The strange sounds followed each other in rapid succession. "Gold! G-o-ld!" a voice within the room well-nigh shrieked; it continued then in a blood-freezing whisper. "Stay, Roger! Does any moftal know of this?" "Save I alone, thou art the one mortal who knows aught-of this," rang out the voice of Glymp, clear and fearless. Crash! Crash! Again the sound of falling metal followed by a voice which

crash! Crash! Crash! Again the sound of falling metal, followed by a voice which caused a chill to creep along the spine of every listener and the hair to elevate itself beneath their powdered wigs:

"Sh-h-h!" it hissed. "Then we'll gather it up quiet, Roger, Gather it up quiet—quiet as hell, Roger, and go back to Spain and buy another ship." Here the voice arose to a plaintive moan, "Eh, Roger—good Roger?"

"Quiet? Quiet?" roared Glymp. "Simon Devremon, an' God give my right arm strength, your black blood flows this day

through your black blood hows this day through you hell-got gold!"

Then sounded crash upon crash, until the very building rang and rang again, until at last the tumult subsided in rhythmic rever-

berations.
Now was heard labored breathing and the deadly clash of steel 'gainst steel. Round and round the room they fought, wading the while through jingling metal—then was distinctly heard the hissing expiration of a breath, and-

C-r-a-s-h!
"And may God have mercy on your sindyed soul," came the deep voice of Roger Glymp.

In another moment he had shot back the bolts and stood, smiling grimly, in the doorway. "Gentlemen," said he, "I bid you enter." As they filed quietly into the room he continued, calmly, "I' faith, I crave pardon for the disarray."

It was a sanguinary scene that met their view. In the gentled room of the mysteri-

view. In the sealed room of the mysteri-ous chests, he whom Roger Glymp called ous chests, he whom Roger Gymp caned Simon Devremon lay face down in heaps upon heaps of yellow gold, and even in death his hands seemed to clutch, greedly, the glittering baubles. The polished discs sent back the sunlight in many a yellow reflection, save where, here and there, they were dulled by the blood of him who lay proper above them. prone above them.

"Peter," said Glymp to the innkeeper "fetch chairs for the gentlemen, and bring also a flagon of wine;" then to Dr. Hutchinson, "My good doctor, if you'll be so good as to bind up this arm I'll to the He took from a chest of drawers a linen

handkerchief, which the doctor's deft fin-gers quickly transformed into a bandage, with which he bound up an ugly wound in Glymp's right arm.
Of all the men within that room Roger

Glymp alone seemed calm and self-pos-sessed. He walked to the table and filled his pipe from a quaint tobacco jar, lit it; then, leaning his arm upon the wide mantel shelf, he turned toward his impatient "Gentlemen," said he, with a wave of his

hand toward the limp, recumbent figure, "I first saw yonder man five years ago. My father, who was a merchant and ship owner in the American trade, elected to make his permanent residence in the colonies, and set sail with his family and household goods in Early upon the morning of July 8 the lookout at the masthead discovered a black hull upon the horizon. For a week we had been in the doldrums, and the sea rose and fell about us in great smooth, oil-like billows, through which we could scarcely make steerage way... By the aid of a glass we could see that the stranger was piping along under bellying canvas and churning up a white freth at her bows. She was well within two miles of us when we heeled over to the first puff of wind and bore away upon our course. "'Roger,' said my dear father to me, "it

would seem as though yonder black craft were bearing down upon us, and it was while I was standing by the taffrail examining her closely through the glass that sh ran up a black flag to her peak. At the same time a puff of smoke belched from her side, and before the boom of her cannon carried to us a shot whistled through our rigging. or to my father; his face

was white and set; 'tis a pirate craft! God save is-if only your mother and sisters were not aboard.

Glymp paused and laid aside his pipe.
"We gathered together all the arms on board; my mother and sweet sisters—God rest them—concealed each a dagger in their bosoms, determined upon using them in case we were captured. The black craft fired broadside after broadside into our defenseless sides as she bore rapidly down upon us. One entered the cabin. My dear nother and-two sisters-were-mercifully-

"They soon came up with us and lashed themselves fast, and in a moment a horde of the flends swarmed over our sides. I fought with pistol, with sword and then belaying pin, and—by God, gentlemen, I fought to crush and kill. Then I was struck down from behind, everything went red and black before me and for a long time I knew nothing.

time I knew nothing.
"Would to heaven I had never recovered consciousness! When I did I found myself lashed tight to the mainmast of the pirate craft. My father's ship had disappeared. 'Twas then yonder arch flend leered into my face. 'You sent many a good man to hell,' said he, 'but I'll have a clean score with you. Look there!' I looked, and there before me a narrow plank stretched from the deck and overhung the sea. Gentlemen—God help me—I was obliged to look upon my brave gray-haired forther men. upon my brave, gray-haired father walk out upon that plank and lurch blindfolded into the sea." Roger Glymp paused.
"'Father,' I called to him, 'father,'—he raised his poor blindfolded head—'My son,' he said, 'be brave,' and with those words upon his lips he—"

Glymp leaned his head upon his arm and shook with powerful emotion.
"I have tried to be brave," said Glymp in a deep voice. "God knows I have tried.

in a deep voice. "God knows I have tried. Well, they gave me one chance for my life. If I succeeded in whipping six pirates single handed, all of us being unarmed, my life was to be spared. They cleared a space upon the hot deck and we went at it. The lust for blood was yet in me, and i' faith, gentlemen, again I foug... to maim and kill. When I finished with them, egad, I wanted more. A dozen of them put me and kill. When I mushed with them, egad, I wanted more. A dozen of them put me in chains, and Devremon would have it no other way than that I must serve as mate upon the pirate craft, and so with but one end in view I thenceforth served in

that position. "It would fill volumes, gentlemen, were I to detail my sufferings during those years of captivity. I have seen a score of deep holes dug into the sand at the ebb of the tide; into each hole I have seen placed a living being, with only his head protruding, while a hundred drunken pirates stamped the sand tightly about them. Then, as the "It would fill volumes, gentlemen, were ! the sand tightly about them. Then, as the tide slowly arose and ingulfed their screaming victims, they sat above them upon the dunes and laughed, sang ribald songs and cursed at the top of their voices. I had taken my solemn oath to kill yonder monster. I could have done it a score of times but I awaited an opportunity when times, but I awaited an opportunity when I could send him hence with a full knowledge of his hellish deeds sunken to the very

edge of his hellish deeds sunken to the very depths of his black soul.

"One year ago, come next month, we hove to and anelored near a small island off the coast of Spain. Rum, together with four chests of treasure, was distributed among the crew. The remainder of the treasure was hauled up and ranged along the deck, boats were quickly manned, and seven of these chests which you see here were slung oversities adde into them. Devremon, desiring to make short shift of the burying of the freasure, took with him all his men, leaving the folly Rover in charge of one able seaman, the cook and his two helpers.

of one able seaman, the cook and his two helpers.

"The island upon which we beached our boats was a very smail one. For a goodly space the sandy beach stretched flat, then elevated suddenly about 200 yards from the beach to an abrupt height, upon the top of which grew one gigantic tree. Stretching away from the tree on either side was a dense growth of sedge and furze. We toiled up the steep incline straight toward the single tree. I was among the first to reach the top, and there, fetching up from the opposite side, was another pirate band, bearing five chests. Gentlemen, I am of firm belief that no man, save alone myself, is alive today who has ever seen so bloody a battle. With foul oaths and blood curdling curses they fell upon each other and slew right and left with a terrible fury. It seemed that I alone of both those bands was sober, and I cut off their murderous careers with an indiscriminate hand. From the beginning of the frenzied battle I was possessed of but a single desire—to reach yon demon, Devremon, and engage him hand to hand. But when at last I came

strange behavior was the subject of much pleasant raillery, and, with singular unanimity, they applied to him the sobriquet of Black Roger.

It occasioned comment of a somewhat negative character when Glymp transferred his pipe and person, together with his point of view, to the quaint, high-backed Dutch bench which stood upon the portico. Ranged beside him, and with an obvious view to discouraging a too intimate association with his person, was his long spyglass and a tail tankard of ale. When it was his desire to have the tankard replenished he would summon a waiter by rapping loudly with his heavy sword upon the flagged floor. While these raps—spirit raps, we may say—were sometimes frequent, he was never known to approach a state of intoxication and consequent exhilaration.

At this time an afflicted monarch, ably assisted by a vacilitating prime minister—load North—was doing everything within "Save I alone, thou art the one mortal" strange of the death of the death. Thus they strode the stairway. The sound as of the shooting home of bolts informed the wondering group of men that they were locked together in Glymp's room. To a man they ivanished through the door, stole cautiously up the stairs and stond silently within the hall outside Glymp's door.

There rang out suddenly amidst the dread calm a sound as of falling metal.

Crash! Crash! Crash! The strange sounds followed each other in rapid succession.

"Gold! G-o-ld!" a voice within the room well-nigh shirleted, it continued then in a blood-freezing whisper. "Stay, Roger! Does any mofal know of this?"

Does any mofal know of this?

"Save I alone, thou art the one mortal of the death as I then supposed, wounded to the death and unconscious. About him, and unconscious. About him, and unconscious. About him, and unconscious. About him, and unconscious. The dark of the death. Thus they strode the stair the silicent strong the a full screen by and unconscious. About him, and unconscious. About him dun unconscious. About him, and unconscious. About him, and unc

beach, beyond the reach of the tide, we came away.

Of the difficulties which we experienced in navigating the big ship with our small complement of men I shall not speak, During the long and dreary voyage I strove earnestly to turn the able seaman whom Devremon had left upon that fatal day to guard the ship into an honest path. But he was full of the thought of remanning the Jolly Rover and starting out upon a renewed career of pillage and murder. Thus, when we came to the coast of Ireland I became a law unto myself, gentlemen, and became a law unto myself, gentlemen, and we strung that able seaman high to the

yard arm. Happily the coast off which we anchored was for a great distance uninhabited, and we were thus permitted to land our treasure unmolested. After scuttling the Rover two of us traveled inland, and by paying heavily for them secured conveyances for the thirteen chests. To the cool and his helpers, who were all captives, and, so far as I know, honest men, I gave one chest of treasure. After many adventures I suc-ceeded in having the other twelve placed on board a merchant vessel bound for the

A sigh of relief spread from one to an other of Glymp's auditors as he concluded his thrilling narrative.

"And I'd have you to know," said 'Squire Bell, "that for yonder fiend a more fitting ending could scarcely have been devised."

"I' faith, men! Fill up your glasses and await my toast," said Glymp. As Peter was busy filling the glasses he pointed to the one unopened chest. "That chest," said he, "contains what was my father's fortune. Of the other treasure I shall never touch one sovereign." other of Glymp's auditors as he concluded

touch one sovereign."
Glymp raised on high a brimming glass.
"That all this treasure, accumulated by the devils method, shall fulfill some godly purpose is my wish." Then in a clear, ringing voice he continued, "Then here's to the everlasting fires of freedom—and may all this gold be fused and purified in the crucible of liberty."

The Winter Fashions.

All the artists-meaning of course the artists of the fitting and show rooms-are vying with each other to produce the most exquisite harmonies that have yet been achieved in the realms of dress. Cut up the after sundown sky, with its lovely subtleties and diversities of hue melting one into the other, and work them into some general scheme of color, and you have the house reception gown of today. We are borrowing in every direction, too, from other countries that we may ring successive changes in the matter of novel trimming. The daring hues of oriental embroidery, the softer, more subdued tones of the Egyptian and the curious intricacles of the Chinese work have all been called into requisition

to trim our smartest afternoon gowns.

In spite, too, of the curtailing of the walking skirt the reception gown still retains its elegant proportions, in many cases the "flare" which was formerly supplied by the shaped frill being produced by a series of

gores to the ground. In walking attire there are a few very important revolutions. Hairy cloths, such as mohair and zibeline, or, rather, a thicker, softer and more luxurious development of both, are to be seen everywhere, often strapped or trimmed with a smooth-faced

cloth of the same tone.

Browns and reds take first rank among the more popular colors during the winter, and the shades and gradations in either of these are almost inexhaustible. The tobacco shade of last season has given place except in the matter of trimmings to do per and warmer hues, and the same difence is observable in the reds, which we've somewhat cold and flat last season. It is a matter of conjecture whether we owe the docking of our walking skirts to a reactionary movement in the direction of common sense or simply to a vagary of

Dame Fashion, wearying of monotony. Be that as it may, it is certain that most smart women who "take the air" on foot will be seen in gowns of very reasonable length instead of the heavy, trailing garments which required so much effort to gather up.

Being a Good Hostess. A woman may possess wealth untold, she may have the kindest of hearts and the brightest of minds, but unless she has absolute control of her feelings there will be some time in her career as hostess that she will display annoyance or flurry, and the contagion, spreading to her guests, will die

out in an undisguised failure. A model hostess must to all appearances be made of stone, so far as disagreeable happenings are concerned. Even though a guest or careless waiter inadvertently breaks a bit of china which can never be replaced, she must smile as though the loss of the whole set would but emphasize the pleasure of the evening. Her well-bred calm inspires her guests with a feeling of confidence, and, though in her heart she may be very dublous about certain impor-tant details of her dinner or dance, if she does not show her anxiety everything will pass off to a happy conclusion.

A flurried hostess or nervous host whose countenance but badly conceals the worry felt can do more toward making the guests uncomfortable than if the soup were served stone cold and the salad dressing was ruined by a too bountiful quantity of

An imperturbable calm and a ready tact are the two important factors in the making of a model hostess. Secure these by hook or crook, and you need never fear for the success of any of your entertainments.

Trimmings.

Applique sprays and motifs of velvet or glace outlined and veined with fine jet will make charming fancy work for clever fingers during the dreary days before us, and it is certain that such trimmings will be in great request for early spring toilets and for the smarter winter gowns.

Cretonne sprays and trails are also in request, and these are usually worked round the edges of flowers and leaves with shaded embroidery silk, the stitches not set too closely. When mounted on lace or pale crapy fabrics, the effect is exceedingly good. Another popular trimming is embroidered galloon, and this is quite easy to work at home with colored silks, taking an ordinary braid matching the gown on which to throw slight designs in color. For instance, a broad brown braid might have tiny groups of turquoise forget-me-nots

have tiny groups of turquoise forget-me-nots and a border of cross-stitching in blue and gold. A black braid would look well with tiny starlike flowers in orchid pink and crimson, the border in these two colors of cross stitch and dots being closely grouped.

These embroidered galloons are admirable between stitched strapping of silk or cloth, but must not be overdone. The new stitched trimmings of silk and satin are very effective and save a great deal of work. Narrow silk passementerie, or gimp, as our grandmothers termed it, is now used as our grandmothers termed it, is now used on slik and silk and wool materials, and is extremely effective on black, brown or gray, the trimmings matching the material in color.

A Peau de Soie Skirt. For those who wear a good deal of black

skirt of peau de sole is most useful, and an old-fashioned skirt can be gored and length-



Midseason Hats Trimmed With Forest

Moss.

Beryl Green and Du Barry Rose Are New Colors.

JEWELED VEIL PINS

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

NEW YORK, January 16, 1902. The ginghams and dimities, wash silks, foulards and muslins are making a right royal display under the protecting glass of the show windows and on the counters of those hothouses of fashion, the smart dry goods shops. The whole world of women, still buttoned to the very nose in furs, is thinking joyfully of spring, and just about this time at the theater and elsewhere certain unmistakable signs of the times are seen. There is, for example, a whole crop of new blouses to be noticed at the matinees when the cloth and fur and velvet coats are taken off. White nun's veiling, silky madras, silk corded Scotch gingham and wash silk waists are none too light for January wearing if a sufficiently heavy

wind of taste is going to blow in May, June and thereafter.

The tailorish shirt waists will be tucked, in pin wide pinchings, in broad side tucks, decorated and stiffened with rows of stitching, or with box pleats. Two of the pretty waists in this group show how effective blouses are wrought out of goods of contrasting weave and color. One, to the right of the box, is made of sky blue nun's veiling with a yoke, collar and front of ultramarine blue veiling picked out in white dots. To the extreme left of the group a little dotted green and black mohair waist with its front made of black ribbon herring boned together over a lining of green taffeta. At the shops and elsewhere the new shirt waists are shown with trimmed collars and cuffs, and neckties of the same material as the little body. A very few women still cling to the stiff linen collar and the starchy shirt, but even this minority will no doubt succumb later to the prevailing taste for light weight and soft

wrap covers them. A box full of novelties

in the companion sketch shows how the

falling goods. The Midseason Hat. At last the milliners have harkened to the voice of reason and brought out a midseason hat. It is invariably at this moment that the average woman realizes that the pretty hat she bought in October is a bit seedy by January, and should be re-

THE SPRING STUFFS ment for a new lightweight hat outdoes all others in its injurious beauty, for a shower net is the one advised and sold. This is a crisp black tulle, on which flat gold spangles are scattered thickly, and so lightly fastened that they shake and flut-ter at every movement of the wearer. Mokana himself never wore a more interest ing and deadly vell than this.

The Habit Back.

On the principle that it is impossible to have too much of a good thing, the habit NEW CROP OF SHIRT WAISTS back and the transparent goods are recommended to renewed popularity for the spring of 1902. This is made distinctly evident by the names of the new materials, "voils d'Arabe," "Shetland velling," "heavy linen grass cloth," "Turkish net" and a half dozen more novelty goods that are designed to fulfill their highest mission of the properties of construction. sion by hanging upon linings of constrast-ing colors. According to the law, as it is interpreted in Paris, the fashionably made gown has the color of its lining conspic-uously contrasted with the goods on the exterior of both skirt and waist.

A Green and Rose Costume.

An illustration of this is given in a cos tume that was made for young Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew. A beryl green Shetland veiling is the goods, dropped upon a lining of Du Barry rose taffets. The green veiling extends to the knees only. At this point the taffeta lining appears in a series of ever-widening tucks until it sweeps the floor in broad, loose, horizontal folds. On the lower half of the skirt, lace motifs and a drapery of narrow green velvet ribbon decorates triangular spaces of the taffeta that are worked in beryl green French knots. Lace, ribbon, tucked taf-fets and French knots afford the decoration for the front of the waist and the garnishment of the elbow sleeves. This, of course, serves as a reception tollet.

A Street or Carriage Coat.

Beryl green and Du Barry rose are, by the way, reigning colors just now; this glowing green, twixt that of an emerald and a peridot, is in particularly high favor and made up with a mirror green it is going to be tremendously important in tailor suits later on. A beryl green cloth coat exquisitely harmonized with mink and ermine is about the happiest combination possible for a carriage wrap, and the glimpse of one made for a rich Chicago woman is sketched chiefly to show the nature of the cuff and what is to be the length and mold of the longer spring coats. If the fur was eliminated from this coat it could easily be worn until the date where

long coats become a superfluity.

One American tailor, who stands at the top of his profession, says that the cloth wraps until late in May will have flaunting collars, bell sleeves and will be shaped in more and more to the back of the figure. From chin down the front line will drop straight and in spring the heel-long coats will be resigned for those of three-quarters length. A touch of graceful braid is des-tined to relieve the awful severity of build that is now popular in long-coated circles and a little later in the year women of a thrifty mind will have the fur cuffs and collars ripped from the long redingotes and the tailor will fix rolling neck and sleeve finishings of smooth surfaced French felt in their place.

Children's evening dresses wax in beauty and charm and for girls of eight and up-

and charm, and for girls of eight and up-



HANDSOME RECEPTION COSTUME.

felt or velvet hat in the last weeks of January is to fall a victim to something painfully shop worn and to be conscientiously wearing in March a head covering that does not suit one's new spring frock. Here is where the milliner steps in with Here is where the milliner steps in with the offer of a hat that is sober enough for January and yet fresh and seasonable enough to carry one right through to straw-wearing time. It is either a chenille dotted or a velvet straw, or, what is newer and more enticing still, a braid made of plaited silk cords stretched on a wire frame.

Micareme Hat Trimmings. Micareme hats is what these last are called, because in Paris they usually come into wearing about the mid-lent season, and they are trimmed with feathers, pom-

a trifle fresher. To buy, however, a heavy felt or velvet hat in the last weeks of January is to fail a victim to something painfully shop worn and to be conscientiously wearing in March a head covering that does not suit one's new spring frock. Here is where the milliner steps in with the offer of a hat that is sober enough for January and yet fresh and seasonable enough to carry one right through to strawwearing time. It is either a chenille dotted or a velvet straw, or, what is newer and more enticing still, a braid made of plaited silk cords stretched on a wire frame.

The solution of the sleeve. Everything of the solice in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the solices nature is used in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the solices nature is used in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the solices nature is used in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the solices nature is used in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the solices nature is used in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the solices nature is used in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the solices nature is used in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the solices nature is used in this branch of dressmaking and one of the very preticular discussions and one of the very pr silk is the material of the little girl's gown in the sketch of two sisters. This is most satisfactorily trimmed with blue silk how iton braid, applied in a lace pattern to the hem and broad collar of the simple dress, while blue ribbon decks the frills of the short sleeves and forms the decorative bow and ends on the left breast.

MARY DEAN.

and they are trimmed with feathers, pompons and a perfectly new hat garnishment called forest mosa. It is a gray, green or mixed purple and brown material, made in crown bands, brim binding and rosettes, and looks like the feathery lycapodium in some instances and like short, close-set sprays of asparagus fern in others.

On all these hats of the intermediate season a great point is made of the jeweled veil plas, catching the net masque at the front and rear, and sometimes as many as six hatpins are thrust through the crown for the sake of their coral, cut-spans ousses beads. But, alack! and alas! the veil the is recommended as the proper accompanion.